unusual interest.

HONESDALE, Pa., Jan. 25 .- The compli-

cated case of Garragan against Simons, which

has been in litigation in the courts of this

county since 1884, was disposed of yesterday by a decision of Judge H. M. Seely. The story

connected with this curious lawsuit is one of

was a widow. The Delaware, Lackawanna and

Western Bailroad was then being constructed

over the Pococo Mountains, and Mrs. Haley's

house was the headquarters for contractors

lumbermen, and others whom the railroad

work had drawn to the region, which was then

an almost unbroken wilderness. Col. Zadock

York, had about that time discovered Jay Gould

Pratt, the great tapper of Greene county, New

in the Delaware county backwoods, and had

in the hemlock forest of Luzerne county, nine

miles from what is now Gouldsboro station on

the Delaware and Lackawana Railroad. Pratt

and Gould were frequently at Mrs. Haley's

house, and she was so attentive to their wants

that she became a great favorite with them.

The railroad was then completed as far as

Tobyhanna, and that place was the shipping

point for Pratt & Gould's tannery. The tan-

nery firm had in view, however, the establish-

ing of a more convenient station a few miles

further north, in Wayne county, and had pur-

chased a large tract of land there. The station

was laid out before the railroad was built to it.

Among the contractors who boarded at Mrs.

Haley's were Jacob D. Coon and John L. Si-

mons. Pratt & Gould contracted with Coon

for the building of a plank road from Goulds-

boro to the tannery, and agreed to transfer to

him a certain tract of land at Gouldsboro in

part payment of the contract. Mrs. Haley had

and named Gouldsboro, after Jay Gould.

made him a partner in a large tannery he built

Thirty-five years ago Mrs. Eliza J. Haley kept

hotel at Tobyhanna, Monroe county. She

MRS. STOWE'S LAST DAYS. ARE IS FADING QUIETLY AWAY IN HER RARTFORD HOME.

of the Author of " Uncle Tom' Cabin" Lones His Pulpit Through His Zeal in Writing Mer Biography.

HARTFORD, Jan. 25 .- While the life of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is fading fast away, and she is not expected to live many weeks longer, her vitality is remarkable. For nearly a year this remarkable woman has been in conflict with the great destroyer. Her home is one of the pleasantest in the Hill section of Hartford. rounded by graceful trees, the house has an inviting appearance. Large bow windows and a protty porch add to the beauty of the build. ing in which the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is ; assing her last days. Adjoining in the rear is the quaint house of Mark Twain. within a stone's throw is the home of Charles Dudley Warner. Her household is composed of herself, her twin daughters, maiden ladies of 45, two servants, and the nurse in constant attendance upon the failing head of the family. The son, the Rev. Charles Stowe, aged about 40, has until a few weeks ago been the pastor of the Windsor Avenue Congregational Church, and lived a mile or more from his mother's place. Mrs. Stowe's sister Isabella Beecher Hooker, of woman suffrage fame, lives in Forest street.

The last time the reporter met Mrs. Stowe out of doors she was followed by her nurse in a stroll through the back yards of her own and adjoining residences. She was singing in a low voice the stanza commencing, "Am I a soldier of the cross?" She stopped and looked the writer squarely in the eyes and for a mo ment or more did not utter a word. Then came an inquiry about his domestic affairs, for he was an old acquaintance; but when he atboro to the tannery, and agreed to transfer to him a certain tract of land at Gouldsboro in part payment of the contract. Mrs. Haley had a daughter. Mary Jane Haley. She was 16 years old in 1859, when she charged Contractor Jacob D. Coon with causing her ruin. She became a mother. Coon settled the proceedings against him by agreeing to pay the girl \$300, through John L. Simons, acting as her agent and attorney, he having married the Widow Haley. In payment of this \$300 Coon assigned to Simons, for the benefit of Miss Haley, the land he had obtained from Pratt & Gould at Gouldsboro, Simons and his wife removed to Gouldsboro, Simons and his wife removed to Gouldsboro, where the latter built a large hotel, The Haley girl subsequently married Stephen Garragan, a lumberman. Mr. and Mrs. Simons continued to live in the hotel, and a lew years ago ware overtaken by financial rever-es. To add to their difficulties. Stephen Garragan and his wife, claiming that the land on which the hotel was built was the property conveyed by Jacob D. Coon to Mary Jane Haley, through John L. Simons, in 1859, brought suit in 1884 gainst Simons and his wife to recover it, together with the improvements the old couple had made upon it. This proceeding on the part of Garragan and his wife necessarily made public the long-forgotten incident in Mrs. Garragan's early life, and it was learned for the first time by a majority of the residents of Gouldsboro that the wife of its most prominent citizen was the illegitimate child of Jacob Coon and Mary Haley.

A man named Edwards had furnished Jacob Coon with lumber for building the plank road between Gouldsboro and the Pratt & Gould an where out of the Coon tract. Edwards, believing that with the completion of the railroad Gouldsboro would become a place of importance, concluded to put up a hotel nearthe depot, and selected his land for that purpose. His acre was run out by Jay Gould himself. Simons, in his answer to the claim of Garragan and his wife, do to their wants at Tobyhanna, to run it. Upon tempted to enter into conversation or even to make an answer Mrs. Stowe immediately resumed the old hymn and started on. Then she turned and asked, " Are you trusting in God?" That is her common query of everybody. If the answer is in the affirmative, or is evasive, she adds that the person is all right if his trust is fixed. During her wanderings on that day she was as happy as a child, yet there was no smile on her face. Instead the countenance wore a half-severe look, softened only by the natural womanliness in the outlines. The head was white with the wavy gray hair as of yore, fastened with a band of velvet.

It was about the time of the death of her brother Henry that she fully realized that her faculties were on the wane. Up to this time she was considered in the height of her mental powers. The fatal illness of her brother, with its hours of anxious watching for the end. wore upon her mind. The writer, in conversation with her a few days before the death of Plymouth's pastor, found her in a state of great unrest and nervousness. She imagined her brother was dead, and her friends were keepbrother was dead, and her triends were keeping it from her. She nervously pleaded to know if the end had come, and on being assured that her brother was reported as more comfortable, she became absorbed in her own thoughts, oblivious of any person in her presence. After the death of henry ward she was stricken with sorrow, and maintained the quiet of a recluse for some time. The winier of isos-9, following her return from Sag Harbor, was remarkable for its mildness and lack of snow. On pleasant days she took walks on the streets in the vicinity of her home, accompanied by her nurse, more as a companion than for any necessity of an attendant. She was able to walk a half mile or more at a time, and showed improvement in health as a result of her outdoor exercise. When she met acquaintances she was always ready to pass a pleasant word with them, and she showed that she remembered their faces and different conditions, a twithstanding her long and almost fatal sickness. On a number of pleasant Sundays she occupied her sent in the Asylum Hill Congregational Church and attentively listened to the sermons of the itev. Joseph Twichell, the special friend of Mark Twain. ing it from her. She nervously pleaded to know

Joseph Twichell, the special friend of Mark Twan.

During the following spring the in ellect showed evidence of decay. Strange remarks were at first observed. Then followed irrational acts and sayings. The attending nurse was warchuld in her duties, and allowed nothing to happen except under her eye. Slowly but surely Mrs. Stowe was becoming as a little child. The changes were so gradual as to be hardly noticeable at first. She continued her walks on the streets and greeted friends, but could not enter into an intelligent or continued conversation. Then she falled to recognize persons she had k own or would greet them with some strange remark. Thus she has lived for months. In pleasant weather she has been allowed to roam about the yard and the adjoining premises. Her love for flowers was strong, and she would econymic to the second of the seco for months. In pieasant weather she has been allowed to roam about the yard and the adjoining premises. Her love for flowers was strong, and she would occupy hours in wandering about in search of wild bloesoms, of which she seemed especially fond. Her nursa followed benind in all her walks but allowed the frail mind to have full play as far as was possible. During these wanderings the woman would sing in a low tone, the words being some familiar hymn of the old-time church service, or more frequently, when searching for flowers, about the gift of God in the flowers. A familiar hymn with Mrs. Stowe is the one sung in all the churches for the past half century or more, beginning: "When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of Gory died," and that she sings again and again every day. The Hev. Charles E. Stowe has gone to Fforda to settle up ber estate there. About the time of his departure he asked leave of alsence for one year from the duties of easter of the windsor Avenue Congregational Church. A meeting was held, and word was forwarded to him hat the accisty could hardly grantso long a vacation. It hoped he would so arrange his plans as to return to his pulpit after a reasonable absence, in response to this came promptly a formal resignation, which was at once accepted. The cause of this trouble is the overwork of Mr. Stowe in writing the blography of his mother, which has recently been placed on ale. He intended to write the life of Mrs. Stowe, but expected to take his time, and not faire it until after her death. Mrs. Florence Thayer McCray, a vivacious writer and a neighbor of Mrs. Stowe, conceived the idea of a volume on the works of the famous authoress, and to this end obtained the concent of both the subject and her son. This was two rears ago, She at once went to work to get material, and made frequent visits to the stowe home, which seed obtained, through the son and dangenters, photographs of Mrs. Stowe about the incidents that led, to "Uncie Tom's Cabin" and her other books. She obtained t

The son bocame alarmed at the scope of the work which he had supposed would only not as an advertisement for his book to ollow. In all the had written to Mrs. McCray that the work which he was doing would "be likely to be all the better received for the work which you are about to publish." When he discovered the material at Mrs. McCray's disposable made aneck-and-neck race with her. For over a year is confined himself to the work of getting his plagraphy on the market as son or before the book of his rival. Hard feelings between the two tooks the piace of pleasant relations. All this time he was doing his pastoral work and greparing his sermona. In one year he performed the labor he had laid out for three years. Three months ago the race was ended with Mrs. McCray a neck in the lead, her book appearing one week in advance of the former was about half that of the latter, which fact greatly alled the choaper book and comtelled the publishers of Mr. Stowe's work to educe the figure considerably. It has been a bitter controversy. The overwork and the worty have nearly shattered the health of Mr. Stowa. So serious was the condition of the reverend gentleman at the time he went South that his physician said rest and quiet wore absolutely mesessary to prevent fattle results. His true state of health was known to but lew.

The Exhibition of California Fruits. SAN BERNARDINO, Jan. 25 .-- A train of five cars started from here to-day for New York, loaded with fruits and other products of southem California. This is the first consignment for the exhibition of California fruit products to be made in New York city under the auspices of the Board of Trade and Orange Growers Association of San Bernardino county.

Very Much Like an Anarchis'. A scissors grinder who says his name is Seary George was arrested in Hoboken yesterday for fearishing a rater on the atrest and threatening to kill tryy city official. He raved about Herr Must at the poles station, and denounced the Amerchiate arrest as a surgage. He thatly fell in a fit, and Recorder Meleocogic committed him to await examination as to his search.

perintended her building and was to have had command of her, would have steered her out past Montauk toward the baimy shores of the West Indies. But suddenly she disampeared She vanished in a night. She was stolen. All vestige of her was lost as completely as though she had been sunk in the Atlantic Ocean off soundings. People in New Haven were surprised. Capt. Seaman stood aghast. The newspappers devoted columns to the singular their. prised. Capt. Seaman stood aghast. The newspapers devoted columns to the singular their.

The only story of the disappearance that could be had was that told by a sleepless resident of Savin Rock, at the mouth of the harbor, who said that on the night the big schooner vanished he saw a large vessel under rib and mainsall and under the guidance of a puffing tug, moving slowly out into the Saund. The night was dark, and she was speedly lost to view. He could not tell which way the vessel steered after entering the Sound.

The case was set down on the local records as the heaviest theft out o. New haven harbor since the raid of the British here in Revolutionary times, and people were beginning to forget all about it when yesterday a letter was received from New York which effectually cleared up the mystery. The letter said that the Beechor was running regularly out of New York under command of Capt. Thompson, a New Jersey skipper. Subsequent explanations have created a feeling of sympathy for Capt. Seaman. It appears that the big schooner was constructed at Fair Haven by H. H. Hanscom. At the time of her launching \$14,000 worth of the vessel had not been subscribed for, or "taken up," as the sailors term it, and capt. Seaman was slow in finding any one who would buy the unsold portion. Capt. Thompson, it is said, heard of this, immediately raised the money in New Jersey, bought the interest from the builder, and took command. He is now running the hig schooner, and Oapt. Seaman, who had spont many months upon her construction, is at a loss what to do about it. for interesting matter, and things.
The son became alarmed at the scope of the which he had supposed would only act

Gen. Perkins's Remains Brought From

THE STOLEN FOUR-MASTER.

New Haven's Biggest Harbor Theft in

New Haven, Jan. 25 .- For many days a

handsome, brand new four-masted schooner

had been lying in the harbor. She was the

James G. Beecher, one of the new class of vessels which the alert Yankees are building to

carry the maximum of freight with the mini-

rigged that with the wind from any direction.

save dead astern, they will outsail almost any

square-rigger affort. This schooner will carry

nearly 2,000 tons and cost about \$55,000. Her

black hull looming up as high as a house, her

yellow, tapering spars, and her snowy canvas attracted general and favorable comment. In

a few days longer she would have been ready

for sea, and Capt. James M. Seaman, who su-

perintended her building and was to have had

mum of crew, and which are so modelled and

Years, and its Explanation.

The remains of Gen. Henry W. Perkins, the well-known broker, who died of pneumonia at Massau. New Providence, on Jan. 14, arrived in this city yesterday, and were taken to Athens, Fa., his birthplace, for

Interment.

Mr. Perkins was 55 years old, and was for 20 years a member of the New street firm of H. Knickerbocker & Co. Heserved in the was for the rebellion, entering the Hitish New York Volunteers as Lieutenant, and, fising to the rank of Brovet High disensal Arter the war he served with Gen. Sheridan in Trans but was mustered out on Jan 12, 1860, when he came to this stry and began his business career. His brother, Edward H. Perkins, is Fresident of the Importers and Traders Bank.

Funeral of Francisco Tortoni. Funeral services over the remains of Fran cisco Tortom were held at 536 East Seventeenth street yesterday. A delegation of 100 from the Musical Mu yesterday. A delegation of 100 from the Sunical and total Protective Union, of which Tortoni was a member, attended in a body, headed by a volunteer band of about forty pieces, which played a slirge during the services at the house, and again at Woodlawn.

Ever since his arrival in this courty, about thirty years aga. Tortoni hall be the property of the province of the Vork musical Survey of the broad played his cherished clariform, and the first layed his cherished clariform, and the fact has the broad to the Broadity Navy Tard At the time of his death he was a member of Conterno a band.

band.
Torioni was a native of Aversa, Italy. He was 53 years old. He served as a musician to the Fapal army guider Faragoi. He leaves a widow and three sons.

GARRAGAN AGAINST BIMONS. BERNHARDT'S OWN ACCOUNT OF IT. Long Legal Contest Over a Tract of The Actress Tells a Reporter All About

A reporter of the Paris Figure recently asked Sara Bernhardt: "Is there any truth in the story that it was in consequence of the receipt of a letter from a lady, the mother of a family, that you resolved to play 'Joan of Arc?'" To which Sara replied:

There is some little truth in it, but it is not the whole truth. In the month of August last when I was in the country resting-you smile because the word 'rest' sounds strangely in my mouth, and, in truth, it appears more strange to me than to you-one of your con-freres, who is also a friend of mine, brought me the letter of a very amiable woman, the mother of three children, two daughters and a son. She complained that her children had never been able to see me play, because my repertoire was composed of pieces a little too-how shall I say it?—a little too fast. Why can't Sarah Bernhardt,' she said, 'play a piece, even as an exception, that everybody can see and to which we can bring our children who would wish to see her and applaud her? I pass all the laudatory formulas that you can imagine. When people write to artistes or for artistes, they have the habit of using what the Chinese call golden ink. Letters of that kind I have received, as you can easily imagine, by the hundred, and that for many years. I might carpet an entire room with them, like the good old priest of long ago whose name I have forgotten and who did precisely that with the bonds of the first republic "In reality, I rather agreed with that good lady, for I know that there is a certain public

would be glad to know me, and with whom I am really too little acquainted. But where this letter hit the mark, as we say familiarly, and set in vibration the most sensitive notes of the keyboard, was when she added, 'Why can't Sarah Bernhardt play "Joan of Arc?" " Now, for ten years or more I have been haunted by that desire. The figure of the great French heroine, the great national saint, attracted me and fascinated me. I have studied it without truce, and still continue to study it. It seems to me that it suits me well, and that it is one of the most complete creations that I could represent. At least I bring to it all my power as a woman and all my heart as an artist. It is needless to say to you that I have read and reread with passion everything that has been published about Joan of Are both in France and abroad; and lately I have stretched my scruples to the point or getting a translation of the essay of a certain German doctor, a very grouty gentleman, who would prove to us that Joan of Are never existed. Maybe in a few hundred years there will arise another doctor, more learned than this one, who will prove that Napoleon I, never existed, and that the French army was routed at Wagram!

"Jules Barbier's piece was decided upon by my director and myself in the first place because it is theatrical. We find in it the hand of a skilful workman, and, moreover, he follows step by step the historical legend, as one should do when dealing with such a subject. To add to it would be useless, hurtful even, to my taste at least, for it seems to me that what the spectator demands above all is that the great he dine may be presented under her different aspects, and that he may be made to witness the diverse phases of her life; in a word, that there may be materialized for him the legendary ideal. The character is too well known, too popular, to make it necessary to illumine it with uscless colors, or to add anything to the simple story. It is so dramatic in itself that any new fable that any one cound imagine would be far below the reality.

"Take one exampte. In Barbier's play there is a tableau which in itself is a marvel, a reveldesire. The figure of the great French heroine, the great national saint, attracted me and fas-

that my repertoire cannot attract, and that

thing to the simple story. It is so dramatic in itself that any new fable that any one could imagine would be far below the reality.

"I ake one examide. In Barbier's play there is a tableau which in itself is a marvel, a revelation. I mean the prison scene whore Joan confronts her accusers. In this the author has carefully collected all the replies of the herome that have been transmitted to us by the historians. It is not he who makes Joan speak, but it is Joan herself who speaks. And there is in it such an accent of reality, with outhorsts os sublime, that I dely any one to witness the scene with Warwick without feeling a genuine emotion. For my part I can never play it without feeling lears in my eyes.

"The author has endeavored to make a sort of synthesis of the life of Joan of Arc, and he has divided his work into three parts—the mission, the triumph, and the martyrdom—which cover in rapid strides the asteunding lexend of La Purcelle. As to the score, tounod has adapted into the drama, suppressing everything that might give it an operatic turn and enhancing and the meiodramatic missio.

"Now, if you wish to know why the rôle of Joan of Arc pleases me and attracts me I will tell you. I am somewhat of a Chauviniste—nobody is perfect. Ladore my county, and for me Joan is its purest persenification. I can assure you that it is necessary to find ourselves at the other side of the world to know how we love this dear old corner of the earth that is called France, this beloved land that we cannot carry with the soles of our shows, but that is ever present in

to know how we love this dear old corner of the earth that is called France, this beloved land that we cannot carry with the soles of our shoes, but that is ever present in the bottem of our hearts. All nations have their heroes, but that is ever present in the bottem of our hearts. All nations have their heroes, but they all resemble each other. Joan of Arc simply resembles each other, in the land of Arc simply resembles each other. Joan of Arc simply resembles erself, She is ours and ours only. She is the national heroine. I know no figure in history more beautiful, more touching, more heroic. I would be neither an artist nor a Frenchwoman if I did not feel both charmed and frightened at the idea of representing the great inspired one to whom we owe the salvation and even the existence of our country. Now just listen to this, and test me if it is not like the voice of hope and consolation. I know nothing more beautiful or more particular.

And here, says the reporter, the great actress arose and declaimed in that voice of gold and with a real emotion the beautiful lines in the flith tableau, which form nothing more nor less than a sort of paraphrase of the reply of Joan to her Judges when they announced to her that she was going to be hurned. When sarah had finished in an admirable outburst of enthusiaem her eyes were filled with tears.

"Bravo!" said the reporter, "that is splendid. But do you really weep?"

"Well," said she, "you must understand that if I wish to move others I must myself—you know the formus.

"One more question. How do you understand the personage of Joan of Arc? In what light do you egard the character? Forme she is a mysterious figure, above all inspired and mystle. She is a sort of hallucinated creature, an eestatic girl that goes on to a fatal destiny guided by a will which she cannot resist. As a warfor she has a horror of bloo and nover draws her sword. It is with a banner in her character is transformed and once more finds its huma traits. It seems to me that Joan of Arc is a person

DUNLAP'S PREITY COLORED NURSE. He is Arrested and She Wants to Go to the

Hospital With Him. W. W. Dunlap and W. Martinau, the proprictors of the alleged swindling employment agency and electric company which was raided by the Jersey City police on Thursday, had a hearing before Justice Stilsing yesterday. Bunlap was carried into the court room on a stretcher. He was suffering with rheumatism. Twenty persons who said they had been swindled appeared against them, and the Justice committed the prisoners to await trial. Dunlap was removed to the City Hospital, where he will be held a prisoner. Before he was re-moved he told the Justice that he had money moved he told the Justice that he had money belonging to the persons who appeared saginst him which he would like to return. On the advice of his counsel, however, he kent it.

An unusually pretty young colored woman accompanied Dunlap to the court, and she asked Justice Stilsing to allow her to go with him to the hospital as his nurse. She said she had been Dunlay's nurse for three years, and as he had no friends new but her she would not leave him. The Justice told her she might stay with Dunlap, but at the city Hoseital Warden Osborne refused to allow her to enter the male ward, and she had to leave. She said she would earn her living some way until Dunlap go dock to him. Dunlap says he has been a cripple with rheumatism for three years.

The Curry Heirs Accept \$55,000. The Curry award case, which has been in the estate is one of the largest on New Jersey Heights. The estate is one or his targest on few errey iterpits. The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company wanted to cross it. The heirs wouldn't sell the property. The railroad com-pany had Commissioners appealted to condomn a right of way through the estate. Their award was not satis-factory and was appealed from and set acide. Two three other Commissions afteward made awards not or witch was satisfactory. to "ther party. Nesterday was discontinued." 125,000 KING'S DAUGHTERS. THEIR MARYELLOUS GROWTH AFTER

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JANUARY 26, 1890,-TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

THE SUN GAVE THEM PUBLICITY. Starting in a New York Parlor, Their Membership Now Extends All Over the Globe—The Great Good They Have Ac-complished—The Lutest Facts and Fig-ures About this Most Interesting Order.

On a January day in the year of grace 1886 a little group of serious, sweet-faced women sat talking together in a parlor, not of the latest thing in bonnets, the insolence of servants, or the incapability of dressmakers, but of womanhood, its needs, possibilities, and responsibilities. And out of the talk grew a purpose to band themselves together in a loving sisterhood of service, and a pledge that whatsoever reasonable request should be asked by friend, stranger, or enemy, "In His Name," whatever service needed, small or great, it should be granted without question or delay. And one proposed that they should call themselves "King's Daughters," and another that the symbol of their order should be a tiny Maltese cross of silver tied with the royal color. And then they knelt, and a voice was lifted up in supplication and benediction. The little group dispersed-there were less than half a score of them-and hastened in divers directions through the wintry dusk. never dreaming that because of the little talk and the whispered prayer there would be today ten thousand times their number wearing their cross and taking their pledge-women of all ranks and conditions, of all nationalities and countries, of all beliefs and religions; that the factory girl would join hands with the society belle to make the world better and life easier; that the "Hoshgelding" of the Turkish daughters should come ringing across a continent and the "Aloha" (love to you, Daughters of the Silver Cross) echoing over the Southern seas, to tell how quickly the gleam

of the silver symbol has girdled a world. Never was less said or written, never so few plans made for any work, and never was progress accomplished so silently, secretly, and rapidly as in this order of King's Daughters. which is now taking on new membership at the rate of 2,000 each month, and numbers 125,000 enthusiastic members. The women who had talked together in the parlor talked with their friends, who in turn repeated the story again. Little silver crosses flashed out here and there beneath the jewelled insignia of place on one breast, against the squalid tatters of poverty on another. These wearers of the cross were organized in tens by the first ten, who were called the Central Council, or Ten, and were the nucleus about which all the others radiated. But the membership grew so large that ten was an insufficient number to comprise a circle, which sometimes contained fifty or one hundred members. Letters began to come in from outside. One wo man answered them all. Badges were ordered; another woman supplied them all, each giving her service voluntarily. Then, while the drifts of the memorable blizzard of '87 walled in the pavements, in the same little parlor where the first meeting was held, its leader and inspirer told THE SUN'S representative the history of the work of the 10,000 King's Daughters then enrolled. It was a simple story, simply told, of unimportant incidents but it appealed to the heart of humanity in a wonderful way It was better than charity, grander than beneficence-the ideal of philauthropy. The effect of that article in The Sun was wonderful. The one willing woman couldn't answer all the letters that came the week after it was printed; there were 600 of them in four days from all parts of the Union and from over the sea. The woman correspondent was penned in with walls of letters, half buried beneath

in with walls of letters, half buried beneath mountains of manu-cript.

Three months later there was a grand gathering or King's Daughters, and the statistics recorded a membership of 20,000. The Central Council were perplexed, overwhelmed with the magnitude of the work, but they accepted the burden half fearfully, it is true, but re-distely. To save some of the labor of the voluntary secretaries, of which there were now two, they began publishing a little magazine, which should be the organ of the order for the instruction of new circles and the record of those already established. This magazine, the Succe Oreas, began with a publication of 5,000 copies, has been in existence one year, increased its publication to 8,000 copies, and you couldn't procure a file of it at headquarters for love or money it is soid so closely. The magazine is aircady taking a prominent place among publications of a pariodicals, particularly those

coulon't procure a file of it at hendquarters for love or money it is soid so closely. The magazine is aiready taking a prominent place among philanthropic periodicals, particularly those devoted to women's interests.

In November of last year there was another grand raily of the order. Let us look at the leaders. There are Mrs. Bottome, with her white hair and strong majestic face, the spiritual head of the great order; Mrs. Cortlandt de Perster Field, and her sister, Miss. Hammersley; Miss. Susan Schenck, Mrs. J. F. Ruggles, Mrs. Theodore Irving of st. John's School, Mrs. Francis Payson, Miss. Libby, Miss. Bond, Mrs. Isabelia C. Davis, the inspired grator; but the great organizer and auvisor, the editress of the Sider Cross, the sweet singer in Israel, Mrs. M. I. Dickenson, is in Colorado.

Now there are more than 125,000 members, A band of King's Bens are included in the order. Eighteen States and three provinces in Canada have been organized into separate departments, with each a becretary at the head. Mrs. Seth Low being the representative of New YorkState. The society has been incorporated and chartered, and its badge legalized and protected. The work has been divided in ten departments, presided over by special committees, and among the reports of working tens up-n tens rend are records from Australia and the Sandwich Islands, New South Wales and New Zealand, India, China, Japan. Onba, Mexico, Europe, Asia, and all paris of North America.

Sith the work increases. There are half a

traila and the Sandwich Islands, New South Wales and New Zealand, India, China, Japan. Chba. Mexico, Europe, Asia, and all paris of North America.

Stil: the work increases. There are half a score of women at the headquarters in Twenty-second street, with Mrs. Davis at their head, attending to the work that one woman once accomplished alone, telling the world by letter and magazine the story of the sisterh od. Mrs. Davis's mail for last month alone included 1.800 letters, and 4.000 badges were sent out to widely separated destinations. Members of the Central Council go out now to speak to large audiences convened to learn of the purpose, scope, and methods of work of the order. Their enzagements are booked as lar allead as next June. Mrs. Davis, on one trip of this kind, travelled 5.000 miles and made eighteen speeches in three weeks, Mrs. Bottome also speaks, and so do Mrs. Irving and Miss Hammersley.

And what have the King's Daughters accomplished and what are they doing now?

A little child in a fasled frock and battered bonnet lisped out in answer to the question: "Monday I minded the baby and onset the table," and so on all through the week she had minded the baby and onset the table, and she was a king's Daughter.

At Believue Hospital there is a building whose wards are furnished with thoughful care and a little chapel where the light sifts through stained windows into a beautiful interior. A woman builded them both, and she was a King's Daughter. Between these two extremes in all lines of phisanthropical endeavor and sympathed where the light sifts through stained windows into a beautiful interior. A woman builded them both, and she was a King's Daughter, Between these two extremes in all lines of phisanthropical endeavor and sympathed where the light sifts through stained windows into a beautiful interior. A woman builded them both, and she was a King's Daughter, Between these two extremes in all lines of phisanthropical endeavor is only the same than the sufficient of the king's Daughter secones and

Buying Theatres by Wholesale. KANSAS CITY, Jan. 25 .- G. W. Henry of Chicago, who recently bought the Warder Grand Theatre and hotel, last night consum Grand Theatre and note; has algut consum-mated the purchase of the Midland Theatre of this city. It is announced by Mr. Henry that he has also purchased theatres in Topaka. Kan.; 8t. Joseph. Mo. and Omaha. Nob. thus terming a circuit of considerable proportions.

AL DAGGETT'S POINTERS. His Contempt for Amateurish Politics he

Boes Not Care to Conceal.

The irrepressible Al Daggett had another opportunity yesterday to make speeches to Referee Resquer and the lawyers who are trying to find out who should pay the \$11,500 Republican League printing bill to Tallmadge Martin. Very little was learned about the printing bill, but there was a stack of information concerning the machinery that is set in motion when there are national candidates in the field.

In answer to questions from Lawyer Gay, the counsel for the Republican League, Mr. Daggett said that he didn't know that Col. Dudley had ever told him that there had been an arrangement between the League and the National Committee for carrying on the work of gathering the votes. The Brooklyn chieftain's manner made it clear that he had not a very high opinion of the political astuteness of the amateurs in the League. He said he had the amateurs in the League. He said he had never received any instructions concerning the work to be done at his office at 64 Froat street.

"I received my instructions," said Mr. Daggett, austerely. "from Gen. Dudley, the Chairman of the League Campaign Committee,"

The witness has evidently a grudge against some of the big men in the League, for at the first opportunity he got back to their aspirations, and repeated his statement of Friday, that many of them had swelled heads."

"They thought they could get along without the helo of the National Committee." he said scorniully.

the help of the National Committee." he said. seem utily.

Lawyer Gay tried to find whether Dudley had told Daggett about the arrangements between the National Committee and the Campaign Committee of the League by which the former committees could control the work. Mr. Daggett didn't want to answer this question, and he dedged it like an expert boxer. "It is unfair." he said. "to ask me to reveal the secret of the League." Were your relations with the committee of a confidential nature?"

"I received private instructions from Gen.

"Were your relations with the committee of a confidential nature?"
I received private instructions from Gen. Dudley," replied Mr. Daggett. Later on he imparted this tip:
"No political manager of any sense would think of sending campaign documents out through a directory agency. Some alleged politicians might do so, perhaps, but if they did they should be confined in a lunatic asylum."
He said that he had told Gen. Dudley and James P. Foster that he had been using envelopes marked "Return to J. P. F., care of Tallmadge & Martin." These envelopes contained the circulars asking for the dollar subscriptions. Upon being asked how often he visite! the headquarters of the League after July 20, he replied that he called there almost every morning. Then he offered this explanation:
"I call morning any time until 3 o'clock in

every morning any time until 3 o'clock in tion:

"I call morning any time until 3 o'clock in the afternoon. I have no way of dividing political time." I have no way of dividing political time. "We don't want political time," said Lawyer Blanchard, "but time according to the solar system." system."
"Suppose we introduce a little astronomy.', suggested Col. Bacon.
Let him." said Mr. Daggett; "I'm up in that, too."
Mr. Daggett will be put under fire again a week from to-morrow at 10% o'clock. Other witnesses will be examined on Tuesday.

SOME CONFUSION IN THE CLUAK ROOM. But Apparently Not Many Wraps Were Lost at the Old Guard Bull,

C. B. Meigs, the veteran head usher of the Academy of Music, and the man who has charge of the cloak rooms at most of the great balls in the Metropolitan Opera House and other large halls, advertised yesterday offering a reward for any sealskin sacques or other wraps taken from the cloak room at the Opera louse by mistake after the Old Guard's ball Thursday night. This came about through exaggerated reports of disorder, confusion. and thefts in the cloak room after the ball, ball. Mr. Moigs said yesterday that as far as he knew of but three persons had lost wrans at the ball. One was the wife of an Old Guardsman, who had got semebody's wrap in place of her own sealskin sacque, but the lady who had

fled Mr. Meigs of the fact, and the mixed-up find Mr. Meigs of the fact, and the mised-up garments would be exchanged at once. The second case was of a lady whose wrap had been found in the clock room after all the party had gone. She called at Mr. Meigs's house vesterday and got the wrap. The third was that of a lady who had lost a silk muffer that had been folded up in her coat. It is still missing. that had been loided up in her coat. It is shill missing.

The trouble began in the removal of some of the boxes in the cloak room to the room of the committee. This made the accommodations of the cloak room short, and many carments had to be stored on the floor. There is no way of setting up a permanent barrier at the entrance to the cloak room, and in the rush after the close of the ball some of the ladies refused to wait their turn, but pushed into the room to get their own wraps. Once this thing started get heir own wraps. Once this thing started there was no stopping it, and the clock room was quickly overrun with women, who tumbled over everybody else's garments without finding their own. One woman fainted in the crush, and it was a good while before order was restored and the mixed-up garments straightened out.

A PRISON WITH LITTLE FUNDS.

Nothing to Prevent Montana Convicts from a Successful Revolt.

HELENA, Mon., Jan. 25 .- Marshal Irvin, who has charge of the State penitentiary at Deer Lodge, says that unless legislative action to provide an appropriation for the penitentiary is soon taken the situation will become serious. The penitentiary, which was given by the national Government to the State, can now comfortably accommodate 144 convicts, the number now confined in the institution and in rickerty log structures on the grounds. These 144 convicts, comprising some of the most desperato characters in the West, are guarded by nineteen men. The covicts confined to log buildings are only partially guarded. Ordinary padlocks are used to close the doors as there is nothing more available. If a revolt should occur nine-tenths of these desperadoes would

occur nine-tenths of these desperadoes would escape.

But this is not the worst of the situation, as the number of convicts is increasing rapidly. Marshal irvin estimates that the number of convicts in the cententiary will be increased to 250 leafore the winter isonded. There is not a dollar available to provide adequate quarters. The Marshal has sufficient money to feed the convicts, but there is no money on hand for any other purpose, for is in addition, denrived of the Federal Government appropriation of \$2.500. The only way by which proper and safe accommodations for the convicts can be secured is through an appropriation by the Legislature. Marshal Irvin, Gov. Tools, and the Speakers of the two Houses of Representatives had a conference vestorday. Roors, and the speakers of the two Houses of Representatives, had a conference yesterday, and agreed to use their best endeavors to bring the two Houses together on the basis that a committee of three from each party should select such bills for immediate construent as the necessities of the situation require.

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 25 .- John J. Dwyer, who was arrested in Boston last night charged with drunkenness, found a different charge against him in court to-day. Dwyer was held in \$200,000 bonds, the largest ever imposed in the Central District Court. He is wanted for robbing the safe of A. H. Hammond, the organ reed manufacturer of this city. Dwyer was formerly in the employ of Hammond, and knew the safe combination. The safe was robbed on Jan. 11. It is thought The sate was robbed on san, it. It is thought that two other persons were engaged in the robbery with Dwyer, but they have not been caught. Besides \$45 in money, the burglars took securities worth \$100,009. None of the securities are negotiable and none of them have a face value to anyone but Mr. Hammond. The robbery took place the day after pay day.

Deputy Coroner W. T. Jenkins was called out of bed early yesterday morning by an employee of a big hotel on Broadway, who told him that one of the guests had committed suicide. The guest had not been seen for a day or

cide. The guest had not been seen for a day or two, and his door was locked. A boy was boosted up to the transom, and he reported that the guest was laying motionless on his side on his bed.

Dr. Jenkins dressed hurriedly and hastened toward the hotel. He was met on the way by another employee, who said: "You needn't come, Doctor. That man is alive. He's awfully alive, One of the waiters went to the room and pounded on the door. The man came out and gave him the biggest licking you ever saw."

Boutillier Bros.,

Broadway and 14th St.

before stock taking,

DRESS GOODS.

25 plecerblack and colored FAILLE FRANworth to patters worth \$1

20 piecestouble warp American BLACK SURAH BILK#2-inch)... 50 piece BLACK FAILLE FRANCAISE, extraormary value; worth \$1.50, at 16 piece black silk PEAU DE SOIE (extra wide), 24 inc. superb quality; worth \$2 per yard, at \$1 \$5 ALLHORT LENGTHS AND REMNANTS OF BLACK

EMBROIDERIES.

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REGADLESS OF COST.

700 RECES COLORED EMBROIDERED SKIRTINGS. T MOUT ONE QUARTER ORIGINAL COST IN PINE LIGHT BLUBS, CARDINALS, ECRU. TANS. &c. Sc. qualities at 1.00 qualities at 39c. 11.50 and \$1.75 qualities at...... 50c. \$2.00 and \$2.50 qualities at.......... 69c.

TABLE LINENS. 4 OOM DAMASK, for kitchen use, worth 600 .. BDc. LEACHED DAMASK, \$1.00 quality 69c. 34DINNER NAPKINS, \$2.25 quality....... 1 65 Esta size ALL-LINEN TOWELS, 24x45, worth

BROADWAY AND 14TH ST.

ffer EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS this last week

Short lengths and broken assortments of FRENCH DRESS GOODS, worth 75c. to \$1.00, will be closed out at BLACK SERGES, all wool, double width (38 pleces only), worth 58c., at .. Pine FRENCH DRESS GOODS, worth from \$1.25

HOSIERY.

Ladies' ENGLISH CASHMERE HOSE, blacks and colors, made by I. & R. Morley, worth 78c. 48c. Men's MERINO HALF HOSE, Morley's, at...... 250. BALANCE OF CHILDREN'S CASHMERE HOSE AT REDUCED PRICES

MACINTOSH CLOAKS.

GENUINE ENGLISH MACINTOSH CLOAKS, WORTH \$7.50 to \$20.00, each garment bears the trade mark of Chas. Macintosh & Co., Manchester, England, will be 89.85, 85.00 and \$7.50,

KID GLOVES.

125 dos. 5-but. KID GLOVES, Emb'd, all sizes, Tana Browns, &c., worth 98c., at..... 97 doz. 4-bat LADIES' ENGLISH PIQUE WALE. ING GLOVES, Emb'd, worth \$1.50...... 9600

UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' SWISS RIBBED ALL-WOOL VESTS, su-

BROADWAY AND 14TH ST.

FOR BREAKFAST, LUNCH, DINNER, AND ALL TIMES.

THE HEALTHIEST AND THE BEST.

Paris Exposition, 1889 } 3 GRAND PRIZES.

ONCE USED, NEVER WITHOUT IT. ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER. 40 CENTS-A POUND-40 CENTS. BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

Bargains Extraordinary.

Having completed our annual inventory, we have selected several lines of Furniture which we have determined to close out at a merifice, previous to stocking up for Spring

Reductions from \$15 to \$90 on Sideboards. Reductions from \$20 to \$100 on Bedroom

Mites. Reductions from \$5 to \$25 on single artiels of Parlor Furniture, and from \$15 to SB0 on Parlor Sultes.

nes, Porlor Cabinets, Bookeases, Hat Roks, Dining Tubles, Pancy Tables, Lounges, Easy Chairs, and on hundreds of other articles-all well worthy the atten

R.J. HORNER & CO.,

Purniture Makers and Importers. 61,53 and 65 West 23d Street

(Adjoining Eden Munce.) THE GLORY OF MAN STRENGTH VITALITY!

How Lost! How Regained!

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE KNOW THYSELF. A Scitcific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Ericas of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Deblity, Impurities of the Blood,

EXHAUSTED VITALITY JUNTOLD MISERIES

Results from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtiation, Enervating and antiting the victim for Wort, Business, the Marted or Social Relation.

Avoit unskilful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 30 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price, only \$1.60 by mail, pat-paid, conscaled in plain wrapper. Illustrative frospectus Free. If you apply now. The distinguished author, Win. H. Parker, M. D. received its OOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Modicial Association for the PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSEAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and accorps of Asigant Physicians may be consulted, confidential, by mail or in person, at the effect of the confidential, by mail or in person, at the effect of of Assant Physicians may be consuited, confi. dantiall, by mail or in person, at the office of THE SEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE. No. 4 Falifinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed above.

Burglars Retired from Business, PITTIBUEGH, Jan. 25 .- The heaviest Sentences passed in the courts in this city in

many mears were given to Will: Smith, alias Baltimpre Harry, and John Burus, alias Baltimore Am. who pleaded guilty to seven charges of buglary. The first named received 21 years ind 6 monts and the latter 17 years and 6 monts in the penitentiary. These men are well known all over the country. Thetr principal erime was the robbery of the store of L. K. St. Clar, in Wikinaburg, a suburb of this city. St. Clar was shot by them, and almost died from to effects of his injuries.

The Postmuster Robbed by Musked Men. ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Jan. 25 .- Late on Thursdy evening, while Postmaster Leonard to a spock, he opened the side door of the Post to a spock, he opened the size door citile foot Office and two masked men pushed their way in, inlimidating Ray with rovolvers. They bound and gagged the Fostmaster, and then went through the safe, securing \$500 in money, \$1.82 in stamps, and several hundred dollars worth of swelry. Ray guve an alarm, but not before the outlaws had made their ascand.

Never Before

Cloaks and Furs

∦ COST

Several weeks ago, which Stock we shall continue to offer on basis of purchase price until every article is sold.

LADIES' NEWMARKETS.

mported Newmarkets, 84.69; formerly \$20. Imported Newmarkets. \$12,50; formerly \$35. Imported Newmarkets, \$15; formerly \$40. Imported Newmarkets, \$18.75; formerly \$45. Imported Connemaras. 84,98; formerly \$20 Imported Long Garments \$25; formerly \$65, Imported Long Garments, \$39; formerly \$125, Imported Long Garments, \$50; formerly \$105,

LADIES JACKETS.

Imported Jackets, \$3,98; formerly \$10, Imported Jackets, \$5,60; formerly \$10, Imported Jackets, \$9,75; formerly \$25. Imported Jackets, \$12.50; formerly \$50.

SEAL PLUSH DEPARTMENT.

Seal Plush Jackets, S10; formerly \$35, Seal Plush Newmarkets, \$22; formerly 275, Sea: Plush Newmarkets, \$35; formerly 290, Seal Plush Newmarkets, S40; formerly \$100. Seal Plush Sacques, \$18; formerly \$30, Seal Plush Sacques, \$310; formerly \$80, Scal Plush Sacques, \$40; formerly \$100.

FUR DEPARTMENT.

Real Astrakhan Capes. \$4.90; formerly \$30. Persian Lamb Capes, 87.75; formerly \$25. Saule Capes. 830; formerly \$100. Mink Capes. 829.75; formerly \$100. Lynx Bosa 54.50; formerly \$15. Real Monkey Muffs 52.75; formerly \$10. Real Seal Muffs, 57,75; formarly \$22. Oppossum Muffs, 68c. ; formerly \$1. Oppossum Sets, \$3.48; formerly \$12. Alaska real Capez, \$30.75; formerly \$150.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS. Children's Cloaks, 2 to 12 years, \$1.19; formerly \$5. Children's Cloaks, 4 to 12 years, \$2.75; formerly \$10. Children's Cloaks 4 to 12 years, 83.90; formerly \$12 Misses Clonks, 12 to 18 years, 83.75; formerly! Misses Cloaks, 12 to 16 years, \$7,75; formarly \$10.

16th St. and 6th Av. C. A. BAHNES, Owner.

OR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY. Journal Aug. 16, 1887. Improved July 20, 1819.

